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# The Origin of Herobrine- A Minecraft Fanfiction



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## Chapter 1 by ELIZABETH STARKS

I lived in a quiet town, not too far from the Minecraft sea. Fishermen, traders, and villagers would all pass through, but it was rare for anyone to stay. But I'll get to the point. There was this guy named Steve, about twenty one years old. He was really cool, worked at the tavern on weekends and lived there too. According to the townsfolk, he had a way with potions. I wasn't old enough to drink at the time, so I took their word for it. Another thing we had around was the old mine. It was rumored thirty men, miners, all disappeared mysteriously after going into the mine for work. It was rumored that a passage into the Void, the empty abyss said to be under the world, had been opened there and the men fell in. The story grew in following rapidly, but the teens and young adults never believed the story. They'd go down there all the time and never return. Now this is where our two tales meet, the stories of Steve and the mine. Steve was working late at the tavern when some friends of his came in. he couldn't resist, and they popped open a few potion bottles. As you can imagine, it didn't take long for them to get hyped on the stuff. Now, Steve was a firm disbeliever in the mine story. He declared that he would go down there himself, and stuck to his word. He left for the mine alone minutes later. And this is where things get complicated.

Chapter 1 by ELIZABETH STARKS

Herobrine and Steve's adventure begins

decoration and everything

Steve's community and the

the world back to normal. The adventure continues... and apparently we're

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as good Steve had been, his potion working skills were still remarkable. We forgot about Steve, he became merely a conversation point in small talk and a scary story parents told their young children to keep them from wandering near the mine. "Better not go near the mine! Steve went in there once and never came out!" they'd say. It really scared me to death, and even in my young mind it bothered me how casually they spoke of the untimely death of one of the finest people in town. He was declared dead, and forgotten almost completely. His role in conversations and scary stories was taken about two months later by a teenage girl named Tamara, who'd gone into the mine on a dare. So you can imagine our shock when Steve appeared outside the tavern on the exact six-month anniversary of his disappearance.,

### Chapter 3 by Austin Bunde



Steve soon learned of where he was, a cold dark, damp cave full of bats. There was a miner skeleton next to where Steve woke up. It scared the living poop out of him, literally.

### Chapter 4 by Pearl's Pen



I, living not too far from that tavern, was awoken early around the time the new bartender opened. There was shouting, I think, so I looked out my window. I couldn't see much over the heads of the gawkers, but it was unmistakable. Steve was there, alive, without a scratch on him. I opened the window to allow the noise in. People were shouting, asking him questions, but he pretty much just ignored them. If I didnt know better, I'd have said he was scared beyond his own comprehension.

### Chapter 5 by Rose



I walked up to him wondering what was wrong. Why had my once happy old friend gone from that to scared beyond his own comprehension. I looked him in the eye while pushing my way through the crowd of people surrounding him. "Steve what's wrong" I shakily said while hugging him. "He, he was there." He whispered eyes glazed over in memory. Shaking him out of thought I questioned some more "Who was there Steve?" I said while trying to maintain eye contact. He

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of misery he pulled his sword out and shoved it into his head. Blood went everywhere and his hearts went down in a snap of my square fingers. Steve was dead.

### Chapter 6 by Carlson Lim- I am back from a very long break



I looked down at the limp figure in front of me. Steve was my hero for years, I had wanted to have a taste of his liquor, but he was in front of me dead.

### Chapter 7 by Samuel Johnson



I fell to my knees sobbing hard my body vibrating under each gasping breath. Steve was everything I wasn't. a sheep walked past me suddenly I hear a roar of thunder rain starts coming down hard I just couldn't leave his red lifeless body. then I heard more thunder FLASH!!! everything went white.

### Chapter 8 by Carlson Lim- I am back from a very long break



I woke up a few days later and found myself lying in a bed. The bed was old but I soon recognized I was in the hospital, the doctors told me I was in a coma. My brain scanned through the last day I remembered about, and remembered that Steve was dead. I started sobbing in my bed sheet

**the end**

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